I knew Cam for a long time. In my eyes, he was like a mentor and a good friend, someone who helped me learn to edit and grow as a person. But maybe I didn't fully see everything I went through during that time.

Cam told me he was going to build this huge company for VTubers and bring me in to work with him, but none of that ever came true. I worked for him for free since he framed it as training and an opportunity to work alongside someone bigger than me. Through him I got to edit and speak with Lezu Chen. I didn't mind doing it for free because I was learning, and I was just happy to feel like I was part of something bigger than myself.

While I worked for Cam, he told us editors that he would bring us into whatever he did next. But I was never brought along. Maybe he didn't think I was good enough, but it hurt. I felt lied to, like I had been left behind without explanation. I wasn't even invited to the Luminara server.

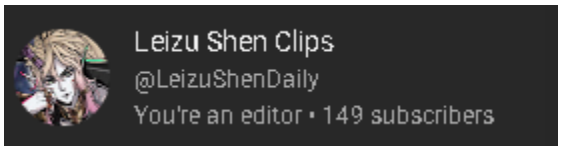
For a lot of the events I helped host, I wasn't even allowed to talk in the general chat. He actively kept me at a distance because I "talked too much," which meant I couldn't get close to anyone or make real friendships there.

I had told my mom and brother how happy I was to be working with him and all the VTubers I got to be around. I edited a lot of free content when I first started, all kinds of short-form and long-form videos, which was stressful but I took it as part of learning while building connections and growing my skills.

In my eyes we were good friends. I would check up on him regularly and I even traveled to Texas just to see him for his birthday because I genuinely thought we were that close. But apparently not close enough to be invited to his new company, or to even just game or chat anymore. After he made Luminara he stopped using his Sukira server, so I also lost touch with a lot of the people I had grown close to over time. That was really depressing, feeling like I wasn't good enough to keep walking alongside him.

At the end of the day you never truly know how much you mean to someone until it's already too late. I'm not mad that I wasn't invited, just disappointed, because I genuinely believed he was going to bring me with him.

I even stood by his side the first time he got canceled because I truly believed he was a good person. He went to court to fight back against everything being said about him and told me he was happy that people believed in him. He said he was glad to have me by his side, and he cried on the call. I truly believed I meant something to him.



I didn’t know all that he did and my heart goes out to everyone effected
Im so sorry